

The King's Hall Monthly Magazine



King's Hall Monthly - 4  
May Edition.

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Frontis Piece



Smudge  
Smudge  
On the Sea Shore

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## Calendar.

By "PAT."

This month - the first one in which there has been any sign of Spring - has flown and has been full of pleasures for the inhabitants of K. H. C.

First of all before the snow left Mr. Demers very kindly planned a sugaring-off to which he drove the whole school over roads better imagined than described!

Everybody had a splendid time and we all are very grateful to Mr. Demers.

The Saturdays last term were very tame affairs so we have done our best to remedy that evil by



arranging something for every one of them. Shortly after Easter there was a grand "dressing-up" which however could hardly be called a "fancy dress" dance. All the young ladies with any ambition in that direction attired themselves in gentlemen's apparel and giving quite a masculine tone to the society! On hearing that owing to a small escapade on the part of a few young ladies a cherished visit to Sherbrooke theatre would have to be forfeited some of the talented ones "created" a little drama at short notice; it was very successful and a full account

has been written by two of the actors. Incidentally mention was made of Miss Vally's recent engagement, we all tender our congratulations and beg for invitations to the wedding.

There have been two holidays also, one on St. George's Day which was given over to sports and Ascension Day which was spent in the same way.

The exams: are very near hand and most of those in extra subjects are over; the drawing was held on April 29th, and the Theory on May 1st, while the music exam: was set for the 14th. but owing to the illness

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of the Examiner has been postponed. All these things tend to make the poor girls who are to try for "Prelims." or "Q. Q." fumble in their boots.

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# Baby's Prize-



Query- "Which is the duckiest?"



## Brave Little Johnny

## "Shy Anne"

It was only an everyday occurrence in the large city. A runaway horse unchecked by the half drunk driver had galloped down the street and suddenly turned a corner then — the small boy crossing the street with a bundle of papers under his arm gave a short yell of pain and lay unconscious while the mad horse tore on.

The victim lay unnoticed until a milk-man driving a slow old nag, noticed the huddled up form of the boy and with much difficulty lifted him into his one seated cart, the poor child uttering terrible groans which none but those who have witnessed terrible suffering can realize.

Bill French the milk-man passed



114.  
a hospital on his daily rounds and thought it the best place to take the boy.

The child with his wavy hair and fine features looked a perfect little gentleman as he lay among the spotless bed clothes in the public ward of St. Francis' Hospital. But his clothing, which consisted of a few ragged articles, his boots all holes and no stockings, told a different tale, he was only an ordinary waif, but possessed a beautiful face.

The doctor on examining him found so many serious fractures in one leg that it would be necessary to amputate it and the other knee cap was out of place but could be fixed. Chloroform had been

administered and the lad although unconscious of what was happening lay with sweet white face drawn with pain. The doctors and nurses looked on eagerly for a sign of his "coming to" and were soon rewarded by seeing his eyelids flutter and open showing a pair of huge blue eyes. The nurses turned away unable to look upon the child without thinking of what he had unconsciously gone through and what sufferings he had yet in store. The doctors learnt from him that his name was Johnny, that he was a "paper boy" and had lived with his grandmother, but who was now dead.

The days went by and everytime the doctors caused the boy pain

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he whistled a lovely tune as if it  
soothed him. All the patients  
heard and wondered when they  
heard how beautifully the little  
boy could whistle. The more pain  
he felt the sadder and more  
beautiful the melodies were. He  
was loved by all and when he was  
<sup>well</sup> enough to get up he was presented  
with a beautiful pair of crutches,  
by the nurses and the leading  
physician offered him a home as  
his own son. And as poor little  
Johnny was really very clever he  
became in time the leading doctor  
of his day even though he had to  
walk with the aid of crutches.

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Our Roommate  
A Yellow Dormitory Wail

"Psylogue"

(1) On a cold and rainy morning  
About the month of May,  
Somebody woke up yawning,  
Who was it did you say?  
Our roommate.

(2) Who was it drawled in sleepy tones,  
Has morning come? Must I arise?  
Who was it let out dreadful groans,  
And mingled tears with direful cries?  
Our roommate.

(3) Now when at night we go to rest,  
Who is it grumbles more and more,  
And makes herself a general pest,  
Then does let out an awful snore?  
Our roommate.

(4) Who is it weeps when she is fied  
With tears so large and full of woe,  
And says that we are so unkind  
When laugh we must? - Why don't  
you know?

Our Roommate.

---

# Loyal Hearts and True.

## Chap II. "The Bat."

Shortly after Brian's, now Capt: St. George's, adventure with the Dutch farmer's daughter and pretty English Geraldine, the poor fellow's worst fears were realized, as he received a letter from the government commending his services, but invaliding him out of the service for some time, as the doctor had pronounced him totally unfitted to undergo further hardships.

Bitter was his disappointment and for some time he was very despondent, but youthful spirits soon asserted themselves, and he was shortly able with



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an unmoved countenance to impart his news to Wilhemina and Geraldine, announcing his intention of joining one of the gold companies with which the country abounded.

However my gentleman willingly consented to stay for a time with the wealthy Peer, nothing loth to taking part in the various dances etc. which in spite of the war were continually being got up between the different homesteads, and for several weeks he thoroughly enjoyed himself, dancing and flirting to his heart's content with the handsome Dutch maidens. Though of course he had by no means

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forgotten his home, he was still resolute in his determination to keep well away from it until he had either discovered a gold-mine or balked into a deposit of rubies, and weekly one or other of his little sisters received diaries from their hero, Brian, who managed to make much of excitement and little of hardship in such a way that they never for a moment dreamed of his living otherwise than in the lap of luxury -

One day just shortly before Capt. St. George was to set out on his mining survey, he was summoned by Wilhemina, his willing

slave, to the garden, where,  
rosy and fresh in her cool  
summer muslim, stood —  
hora Stevens!! — "Why  
hullo hora!" cried the lad,  
a blush, much to his  
disgust, mantling his  
bronzed skin, "and what  
kind fate has brought <sup>you</sup> to  
Johannesbourg?" — "Well you  
see they ordered me here  
because we had too many  
nurses at Kimberley and  
there are too few in these  
hospitals, and — it is lovely  
seeing you again Brian  
you know." "Not half so  
nice as my seeing you little  
girl, it is not often a fellow  
gets the chance of seeing

such a fair flower in this  
god-forsaken place," he cried  
heartily, taking her hand,  
and I think here — by gone  
dear you surely aren't going  
to leave me so soon; — well  
if you must, but you know  
it's pretty tough luck on me  
when we've been parted for  
such an age — All right, —  
then au revoir for the present,  
and with a backward wave  
of a little white hand, the  
girl had vanished —

Left alone Brian sat for  
some time lost in meditation.  
At the bottom of his heart he  
adored Geraldine, and though  
he liked the other two he did  
not really love them as he

loved the farmer's ward, the little foundling waif. For the first time the boy, a terrible flirt, though in other ways a fine fellow, was hopelessly in love, and the only thing which prevented his at once announcing this to Geraldine was the fear that she did not care for him, and that even if she did it would be hardly fair with his not over bright prospects to ask her to share with him a pauper's lot. However his nature was too impulsive to insure his being silent for long, and that very evening, sitting beneath the watery African moon, he spoke of his love.

To his delight no sooner had he breathed his last pleading sentence, than the tall beautiful girl sprang to her feet, and her lovely eyes flaring with love cried that from their first meeting her heart had been his, and did he care to take for a wife a beggar with no dowry but her mother's photograph, she would consider herself the happiest woman in existence -

About an hour later a very radiant young couple strolled into the house; Geraldine standing shyly behind her lover as Brian informed Wilhemina, and Nora who was with the latter, of their engagement.



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At first the Dutch girl was furious as she had quite made up her mind to excite the envy of her friends by marrying the handsome young soldier herself, but finally she yielded, or appeared to yield, and congratulated Geraldine on her good fortune, while Brian spoke to her, his old chum and playmate, she immediately bestowed upon him every good wish.

As the following day was the date fixed for the start of the gold company, all farewells were spoken that evening, and when the captain left the house <sup>the morning</sup> in company with his fiancée who was to ride some little part of the way with him, all the occupants of the farm-house still

slumbered. The pair had ridden for some time, totally engrossed in their own affairs, when suddenly from the bushes lining the side of the road sprang a figure; a woman - holding a knife, the mad flying creature jumped straight for Geraldine's mount, and swinging herself behind the saddle she was about to plunge her dagger into the girl's throat, when another figure; a girl wearing a red cross, thrust herself upon the victim, receiving the long shining blade in her own breast.

Immediately the murderess, with a fiendish shriek, vanished once more into the bush just as

24  
Brian leapt from his horse,  
and telling Geraldine to fetch  
water vainly attempted to  
staunch the wound of the brave  
girl - Then in ~~the~~ sentences  
choked by pain, ~~horr~~, for, ~~was~~  
no other, told them of how she  
had overheard the enraged Dutch  
girl, Wilhemina, planning the  
murder of the Englishwoman,  
and of how though ~~of~~ she had  
once hoped herself to become  
Brian's wife, had determined  
that if she could help it his life  
should not be ruined, and with a  
moan of agony she ended by  
crying - "Brian, Brian, why did  
you love another!! - Yet thank  
Heaven I have fallen doing  
my duty, and may God bless you

both - " - With a sob the tall soldier fell upon his knees by the dying girl, and when she breathed her last it was in the arms of the man she loved, whose hot tears were fast falling on the beautiful upturned face of the lovely girl who had ~~so~~ nobly given her life for his happiness.

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To be continued.

A Lit-Bit By "The Observer."

Lady Customer:- "And when do you deliver the goods round my way?"

Store's Gentleman:- "One day we deliver there every day, madam, and the next day we deliver there every other day."

30.  
Social huds.

By "Shy Anne"

The holiday was much enjoyed by all but it would have been still more appreciated if there had been some candy about the premises -

An event which frequently occurs is - In the middle of the night a terrible shriek of 'Help! Murder!' is heard issuing from Dormitory IV; then when the frightened neighbours rush to the rescue they find that one of the inmates of that room contemplates ending her life by means of a nail-file -

Baseball is greatly enjoyed by all. The basket-ball ground has been newly marked ~~as~~ so

There can be no excuse for not playing -

Miss May returned from her sister's wedding a short time ago looking radiant so it can be easily imagined that this young lady looked exquisite when fulfilling her duty as "Maid of Honour."

Miss Saefy attended a very charming play in the Sherbrooke Theatre entitled "She Stoops to Conquer"; it was acted by the Lennoxville students.

Some of the mistresses enjoyed the delightful dance at Waterville on Friday evening May. 10<sup>th</sup> -

Miss Bertha Scott presented her angel with a beautiful



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brooch. Why don't the other  
"ex-angels" follow her  
advice?

Miss C. Dunn was at K. H. C.  
for dinner on Tuesday-May 14th  
and looked as jolly as ever.  
Miss Ethelwyn Price one of  
our "old girls" who is now at  
school in Switzerland spent  
her Easter holidays travelling  
in Italy.

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## Puzzles-

### A Shakespearian Play-

By ("Spider-Leg")

The initial letter of the equivalent word or words of each of the following, together form one of Shakespeare's plays.

1. One of Scott's novels.
2. The God of Strength.
3. An appointment in the navy.
4. A storm.
5. A letter.
6. A horse.
7. A sea bird.
8. A kind of fur.
9. Perfect quiet.
10. A robber.

The Surname of a K.H.C. pupil ("The Boy")

To be done in the same way -  
(over)

- 34.
1. A species of dog.
  2. A good chance.
  3. Wealthy.
  4. dreadful.
  5. A contrary current.
  6. wilful.
  7. mean or thoughtless.
  8. A negro's name.
- 

These answers will appear with another set of puzzles in the June number, and whoever answers both sets correctly will be presented with a prize by the committee. All answers must be delivered up to the President before Friday, May 31<sup>st</sup>

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## The Bishop's Way.

By (Little John)

The curtain goes up and we see the worthy Bishop standing among his savage parishioners in a grove of palm-trees on the far off island of Fiddle-de-Dee, who are dressed in the primitive and scanty fashion. — The Bishop who is trying hard to find to find his way to his people's hearts and who firmly believes in the proverb "Do in Rome as the Roman's do" is dressed likewise. — His benedict head is encircled in a halo of crow's feathers and his double chin rolls over strings of beads which are wound tightly round his neck. — But turn your eyes to

the sea-shore, there embarking  
 from a row boat (which has  
 come from the distant shore)  
 is a fat but stiff old woman  
 whose grey curls bob on either  
 side of her head which is covered  
 by a large poke-bonnet with a  
 bunch of corn-flowers bristling  
 over one ear - Her grey green  
 eyes are wide open, in one hand  
 she firmly holds a tract on  
 "Women's Rights" while with the  
 other she grasps a capacious  
 travelling-bag -

Can she be "Mrs. Bishop?" -

It is even so - The dear woman  
 whose hobby is "Women's Rights"  
 and "Religious Drama" but who  
 abhors the stage for all other  
 purposes, has left England for

Two reasons - namely to organize a branch of "Women's Prestige" and to see her beloved spouse -

The Bishop looks up! Their eyes met, he quails beneath her wrathful eyes and blushes from the top of his shining head to his toes. There is one dreadful moment of suspense - Then the Bishop rises to the occasion, remembers her tendency to Religious drama and gravely says: - "madame, we are about to picture the first Biblical scene; I am to represent Adam, and will you take the place of Eve?" -

The old lady takes to her heels and to use the slangy expression



scudues — And the happy  
Bishop is left among his  
grinning parishioners—

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Curtain Falls.

## Forgotten.

Chapter II \_\_\_\_\_ By (Shy Anne)

On the Isle de St Pierre there was great excitement, the two young English exiles sole survivors of the company that had left England to go in aid of the Huguenots; had escaped from the island, and from all evidence they must have left about 10 o'clock the preceding night, (it was now 6 a.m.) in one of the small boats. All pursuit proved of no avail and the excitement soon subsided as these two young men had not been regarded as important prisoners.

There was little change in Rupert's appearance when they

landed in Belgium after their escape from St. Pierre, but he was paler and thinner than when we first knew him driving along in the old coach -


The two men planned to board one of the ships bound for England the next morning -

Rupert had not had his thoughts off Virginia in all these years of toil in exile - On her 21<sup>st</sup> birthday he thought of his promise and longed to fulfil it and he even went so far as to attempt an escape but had been brought back and given more work than before, in consequence.

And now as the time drew near for his return, he

wondered if Virginia still waited for him, or - Oh! awful thought, could she love another? But the vision of her as she had said good-bye, her look as she had promised to wait for him, rose before his eyes, and he felt sure that she would be true and that she was even now waiting for him -

### Chap. I

In the chapel of St. Mary's a grand ceremony was taking place - The veiling of the young lady of the manor!  ~~The~~ First came the dedication to God of all her earthly wealth and possessions, which the grey-

49  
haired priest Father Nicholas performed in a solemn yet triumphant way; the latter look was hardly noticeable.

Then up the aisle came the beautiful young novice dressed in a plain <sup>robe</sup> of beautiful white cloth, her long hair hanging down, and the few friends who were allowed to witness the ceremony sighed deeply when with ruthless fingers the lovely hair was cut and fell on the floor in a golden mass.

Then the veil was placed on her head and she now became sister Madeline. After the mass and other rites the ceremony was ended, the young nun going with the

others. All present acknowledged her to be the most beautiful and devout looking young girl who had ever taken the veil; yet her sad face would give the impression that she was suffering from some great mental anguish -

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To be continued.



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## The Treats to Come.

By (PAT.) & (Tige)

(1) It's the treats to be that are  
worrying me  
As well as the fun to come  
If we don't take them now or  
kick up a row  
Betweenwhiles They're over and  
done

(2) how first of all that play in  
the hall  
Of Sherbrooke's theatre grand  
We'd have known naught of it  
but in a fit  
Of rage at our wicked behaviour  
Miss Joll said "no! you shall  
none of you go  
But myself, my bradge and  
the cook

(3) And we stayed at home  
and made ~~severe~~ a moon  
when we thought how much  
dough it would take for to go  
to such an extravagant  
place.

---

(4) There were rumours about  
which flew in and out  
like flies round a bottle of  
jam

How we had been asked  
in our number vast  
some banquet or other to  
cram

On our engagement card  
of course it would be hard  
to find a spare corner or  
end-

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# Fancy Work.

by "The Witch".

Fig: 1. Edge to be scalloped in white or any colour wished. Dots to be pierced, or French knots. Flowers to be pierced and stems outlined. These will be found most effective on a cloth dress.

Fig: 1 A.

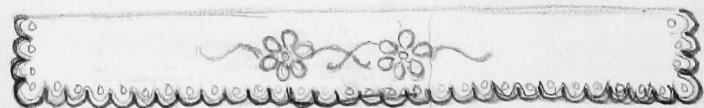


Fig: 1 B.

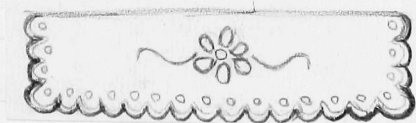


Fig: 2. To be worked on linen or any material required, in embroidery cotton. Flowers and dots to be pierced, and scrolls stuffed and then worked over. Always run over the lines before working.

Fig: 2. a.

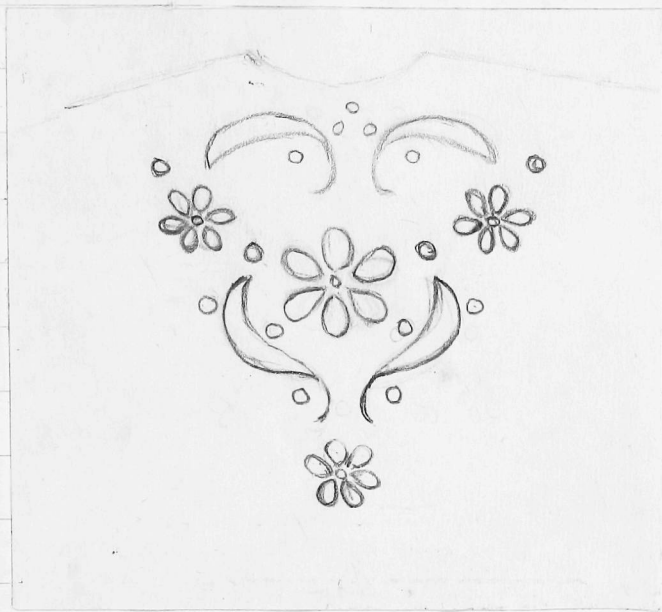


Fig: 2 B.



## Sporting News.

Base-Ball by the "Bat", "Little John"  
and "The Anne".

Amongst all the "sports" enjoyed by young as well as grown up people Base-ball can certainly hold its own. This game affords great amusement as well as good exercise.

When we say amusement we mean that if anyone wants some "fun" come and watch a game.

Look out for —

1) The vigorous and futile attempts of the "batter" to strike the missile, which by the way it might be noticed is a "lacrosse" ball. These very dangerous articles are not used by all "teams" only "professionals" like the players at

"King's Hall" and a few others make use of them. The regular "base ball" is made of a substance which, if it comes in contact with any part of the face does not leave a very pleasant reminder for the rest of the week.

(2) The cleverness which most of the fielders display when the ball flies over their heads, glides between their legs or— but of course this never happens— drops right into their hands and by some mistake or other falls to the ground.

Part of the "fun" is to witness a fight. One person insists that another person is out etc and as there is not generally a referee— and even if there is the fight



goes on generally to be settled at some period near midnight.

The team is made up of nine players though the "Invincibles" and the "Revenge" often exceed this number. No one is supposed to talk on the field of action but the teams just mentioned seem to have different views about this matter.

Some "veterans" who have played the game for years do not agree with our mode of playing, but it suits us.

There are about three girls who might be called good players and there is one good all-round player. Everyone will know who. At first this game was much looked down upon but now it is

(to draw it mild) very popular. Now in conclusion just one word about sports in general. They are certainly the "verything" to make people strong and healthy and to give them a chance to show that they can control their tongues and tempers. But it is certainly a shame to drop all games for one. Let us join in all.

## Basket Ball.

Although this game is one of the most popular of the H.H.C. sports it has not during the present term been played as often as other games. This is certainly due to the careful attention bestowed upon the "front lawn"

which prevents the girls from playing on it before, during and after a storm or slight dampness in the air, also to that unfortunate circumstance by which "the lawn" is so placed as to directly receive during play-hours, the powerful rays of the afternoon sun. However it is to be hoped that in the near future it will be played more frequently, as the school possesses several excellent players and from present appearances several of the "new girls" are in time likely to prove their equals.

Although such a delightful sport this game has its drawbacks as well as others; for instance the direct enemies are

## Basket - Ball -



Little John

314.  
often found with their arms  
clasped fondly about each other's  
necks, a most necessary proceeding  
to our players as it is a practise  
strictly prohibited in the rules.

Of course the object is really to  
throw the ball into the basket of  
your side, but among all the  
players there are probably not  
more than two who have ever  
been known to perform this feat.  
Hockey.

Hockey, which was played with  
so much zest last autumn  
appears to have lost some of its  
popularity this term, which is a  
great pity as many new sticks  
have been ordered and every girl  
possesses a school sweater, one of



the innovations of the present year. Some of the girls find this game altogether too strenuous, as may be seen by the purple swollen faces with which they leave the field, and it is not the timid alone who shake in their shoes when, within reach of their well shaped noses, a stick, wielded by some strong player who forgets that he or she is not playing golf, whirls through the air with terrible force.

As a rule the ladies play in costumes consisting of school sweaters and divided skirts, which show to advantage their well-shaped legs.

Tennis

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(over)



At last the season permits us to once more take up that delightful pastime tennis. The court is in a delightful condition owing to the 25<sup>c</sup> fine imposed on rubber-soleless trespassers; and a tennis-tournament will soon be held to announce the opening of the season.

### Badminton

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This new game has been but lately introduced to H. H. C. by our English instructresses, who are at all times so solicitous for our health and enjoyment. The trustees thoughtfully presented the school with a complete set, for which we are extremely grateful and offer our heart-

felt thanks to them, as it has  
already whiled away one wet  
afternoon. Badminton much  
resembles Tennis except that  
shuttlecocks take the place of  
balls, and one of its great  
features is that it may be  
played both indoors and out.

---

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The Great Diamond (conclusion)  
by "Pat".

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The author regrets that lack of time prevents him from giving the extensive adventures of the "Great Diamond" which he had intended to place before the public. Suffice it to say that after many trials, misfortunes and adventures it at length occupies the enviable position as the centre of a star which graces the person of Mrs. Jack — on special occasions. Perhaps some day you may have the good fortune to meet that lady, if so be sure and admire her pendant and you will immediately be honoured by a full account of its coming into her husband's possession.

# Heart Strings

by "White Rabbit"

We will now pass over a few events and see our heroine, clad in light attire, standing on a balcony of her cousin's house. She was waiting for Mrs. Dumaresq, and as he stepped out from a French window, she turned and he exclaimed "Ah! here you are, always hiding when you are wanted."

"Am I?" she questioned, looking up into his face.

"You know you are" he answered. They were walking quickly, and soon entered a dark, shady wood.

"Violet, have you ever had any cause to reconsider your decision of last June? Since then my life

has been unbearable, and it is you and you only who can change it. Will you?"

She did not answer, but walked on. Suddenly, without noticing it, she tripped on a rock and fell. Austin stooped and said "What is it?"

"My ankle" she moaned.

He picked her up and carried her to a neighbouring stream. Quickly taking off her shoe and stocking he bathed and bound it. As he picked her up his strong arms trembled, even with his present light burden. She opened her eyes and looked at him an expression of pain crossing her face. "Does your ankle hurt very much?"

asked Austin.

"No, it is not that".

"What is it then?" he asked

"I am sorry I made you miserable Austin".

At the sound of his Christian name where Mr. Demarest had formerly been used he bent down and said "But I will not be made miserable again, will I?"

As she answered "No" he bent down and kissed her passionately, knowing that she was to be forever his.

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The End



# A Lover's Rapture -

by (Little John)

(1) I saw her fairy form  
my eye was charmed and  
won  
I heard her speak my  
ear  
And mind were hers alone.

---

(2) I saw her curving lips,  
my heart leaped at a  
bound,  
I felt her hand in mine,  
Life's comrade I had found.

---

(3) I looked into her eyes  
Those great dream wells of love,  
I gave my soul to her  
For aye, past aye, and  
youth -

Bruce.

By (Pat.)

Rupert Gregory was riding rapidly along a quiet country road one chill evening in October. He was thinking deeply and taking little notice of his surroundings beyond a sharp prick of the spurs when the mare slackened her pace. Suddenly his train of thought was rudely interrupted, the mare shying so violently as to almost unseat him and at the same moment a loud bark sounded upon the evening stillness close beside him.

On gaining control over the startled animal he sprang

down to ascertain the cause  
of her fear. To his surprise  
he met the gaze of a pair  
of timid violet eyes looking  
up at him through a  
tangled mass of dark curls.

Giving vent to a surprised  
exclamation terminating in  
a prolonged whistle, he gently  
enquired "And who under  
the sun are you and where  
did you drop from?" when with  
a rush a magnificent  
Newfoundland dog sprang  
from the shadow, and with  
a menacing growl took up  
his stand by the child's side;  
she at once cuddling lovingly  
closer to his warm coat.  
Rupert was obliged to repeat

his question several times before  
the little one replied in a half-



whisper "mama call me Maggie  
but Daddy" - Here a deep  
sob shook her body - "What  
about your Daddy, dear," he enquired,

66-  
lifty her in his strong arms,  
and then the story came out  
in the trembling baby voice -  
How some wicked men had  
come and carried away her  
Daddy, putting big iron things  
on his wrists though he had  
told them that he wasn't  
naughty, and after he had  
gone she had been so lonely  
with only Bruce to talk to, for  
her stepmother was too busy  
to be kind or motherly, so she  
had decided to go and look  
for Daddy and she had thought  
of ~~going~~ going to ask the wicked  
men where he was. One of them  
lived near them so taking Bruce  
she had set out; but on reaching  
the house the man <sup>had</sup> looked

contemptuously at her, and  
hearing her story laughed  
brutally, telling her to go to  
H — as that was the only place  
to find her d — d Daddy!  
Terrified she began to cry  
when he struck her angrily;  
but he had Bruce to reckon  
with — With a furious growl  
he sprang at the man's throat  
knocking him backwards,  
but not daring to wait and  
see what followed she had  
taken to her heels. That was two  
days ago and since then she  
had wandered through the  
woods still in search of daddy,  
living solely on the food  
stolen, she supposed, by Bruce.  
Rupert listened in silence then



after some thought informed  
 little Greg that she could for  
 the present at least live in his  
 big lonely house, while he hunted  
 for Daddy. Young Gregory's  
 own father had died only a  
 short time ago, leaving him a  
 lovely house, huge estate, and  
 goodly pile of money, but so  
 far all had failed to bring  
 him his heart's desire, the love  
 of a woman. To make a long  
 story short he <sup>now</sup> took the lovely  
 way home with him, and  
 after some trouble eventually  
 discovered Daddy, who after  
 trial had been found "not  
 guilty" and liberated. As he  
 proved to be a gentleman of  
 good family, who, owing to his

wife, a drunkard, had been  
 living in absolute penury,  
 Rupert insisted on his living  
 with him as his private  
 secret<sup>2</sup>ary, and after obtaining  
 for the grateful fellow a  
 divorce from his wife, Gregory  
 arranged that Meg, about  
 whom he was crazy, should  
 be made happy by living  
 with both Daddy and "Uncle  
 Rupert". As for Bruce the  
 noble animal amply repaid  
 his young mistress' debt to  
 Rupert, as one lovely evening  
 when the latter had asked  
 Miss Daisy Rinslee to form one  
 of a house-party, given for the  
 especial purpose of endeavoring  
 to make that young lady change

her view, she, Daisy, was  
 carelessly strolling along a  
 high Wall by the Water's edge  
 after having once more refused  
 her host, when, with a scream  
 of terror, she lost her footing,  
 and fell into the treacherous  
 lake. Fortunately Bruce was  
 at hand, and uttering sharp  
 barks for help, he sprang after  
 her. The splendid animal,  
 taking the long dark locks  
 between his teeth, soon towed  
 Daisy to a place of safety,  
 and when she opened her  
 eyes it was to meet two  
 anxious pair ~~of eyes~~ gazing into <sup>hers</sup>  
 Rupert's, her future husband, in  
 whose arms she lay; and  
 another pair, soft dreamy brown

76.  
eyes, full of mute devotion;  
The eyes of little Meg's Bruce.

---

### Gentle Hints-

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Love is an abstract quality  
from which arises the greatest  
folly, crime, wisdom and  
nobility - Some regard it  
as a disease from which it  
is extremely necessary to flee,  
but one thing - be warned -  
"Do not allow love to take  
possession of your heart or  
you are lost"!!!! (The Bat.)

### A Cure for Blushing-

A Doctor who has prevented  
himself from contracting this  
distressing trouble (by remaining

72  
in the sea) will send particulars  
on receipt of address.  
(The Observer.)

### A Cure for Red noses.

If hard work, cold  
rooms and five meals a day!!  
are good cures for that  
prominent part of the face known  
as the "nose" which so often  
disgraces its owner by becoming  
crimson my advice to you  
brethren is to take a course  
of training at K. H. C.

(Smudge)

### Workouts on Personal Beauty.

Slightness. The best known  
cure for this is as follows:-

Place a mattress neatly on the  
grass and after a fond farewell  
to both your friends and present

23  
self depart to the "cupola" of  
H. H. C. Before making the  
final "leap for stoutness"  
be certain of two things—  
First leave the "cupola"  
behind you — and secondly  
aim for the mattress since  
the flower-beds are double  
the price of the former  
which as it lies on young  
and tender grass will  
mean 50¢ — Then: —

"Ready, jump —

And come down — Plump!!"  
(Smudge.)

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74.  
Love Over The Telephone  
(The Bat)



He - "Hullo central - Get me uptown 356 please - Hullo, hullo, is Miss Craig at home? Miss Margaret? Well may I speak to her for a minute please?"

Margaret - (aside - "mama does my voice sound at all hoarse ho - Oh! that's good.")

"Hullo - (sweetly) Oh! is that you Ric - er - That is

Mr. Crombie - Do you really prefer Eric, well so do I To tell the truth - And when did you come home? It is so nice to hear an old friend's voice again -

Eric - "And how have you been enjoying the winter? Going to lots of dances I suppose and breaking goodness only knows how many hearts."

Margaret - "Oh! what nonsense Mr. - that is - Eric -, as if I ever would flirt, some girls make me so angry with their nonsense and conceit - But have you ever met Mr. Watson? He is such a charming man and so attentive why we have been to almost every hockey match

96  
this year in his box I believe"  
Eric. (to himself) "Cheeky brute. What  
business has he to make love  
to her.) But see here Margaret  
do you know anything about  
this fellow? And what do  
you mean by "we" - Does  
your dad chaperone you?"  
Margaret = "No. He hates hockey, but  
Mildred always comes  
with me as chaperone and  
she never feels out of it  
as Mr. Watson brings  
another man to talk to her.  
And as for knowing  
anything about him, he's  
most kind, and has given  
me a dog, quantities of  
roses, and a lovely parrot."  
Eric = "Oh! I see, and that is how

you are chaperoned. Well  
Margaret dear, I would  
rather —

Margaret = (indignantly) "Kindly  
remember Mr. Crombie  
that my name is Miss  
Craig and that our  
acquaintance is too short  
for you to dare —"

Eric = "Come, come now. I was  
only going to ask if I  
might call tomorrow, as  
I want to ask you an  
important question —"

Can't you guess what it is?  
Margaret = "Guess - ho - what on  
earth can it be? But - er -  
Eric - couldn't you ask it  
now?"

Eric - "Just as you like little girl

74-  
but - well - er - here goes -

"Margaret darling will you  
be my - ?"

Central = "Hullo, hullo, waiting,  
finished, hullo."

Ric = "We are Talking Central -  
hullo, well Margaret  
dear will you be -"

Mama = (loudly calling from  
downstairs) "Marg - aret,  
Marg - aret. Come here  
dear and tell me who you  
are talking to -"

Margaret = "It's all right mother,  
just a minute - yes, hullo."

Ric = "Margaret darling will you  
be -"

Papa = "Meg, Margie, it's high  
time you sent that young  
man about his business."

Eric - (In desperation) "Margaret darling I want you to give me the right to call you mine - Will you be my wife? Sweetheart say yes - I cannot live without you - Just say "I love you." "

Margaret - (shyly) "Eric dear you really mustn't - Mr. Watson"

Eric - (furiously) And have you accepted him? No - well then let him go to hang - Why dearest you must say 'yes' - come on -

Margaret (softly) "Yes - Eric -"

Eric - "And you love me?"

Central - "Hullo - finished - you have been busy for an hour sir. Hullo -"

Margaret - "Yes, I love -"



Erie - "Yes darling?"  
Margaret - "You - Erie -"  
Erie - "You little angel - Well  
I suppose we must ring  
off so, (a distinct kiss) here's  
to the best night of your  
life -"

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King's Hall Alphabet for 1907.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ by (Little John)

A stands for Alice who is fat  
 and lazy

B is for Bertha who thinks  
 we're all crazy \_\_\_\_\_

C stands for Clay who tries  
 hard to sneer

D is for Dirty who's just an  
 old dear \_\_\_\_\_

E is for Elsie who is just as  
 ever

F stands for Fay who's sarcastic  
 and clever \_\_\_\_\_

G stands for Gertrude squash  
 her if you "cin"

H is for "Hike" who knows how  
 to grin \_\_\_\_\_

I stands for Isabelle kindly  
 but tart

82.  
J stands for Joy who tries  
hard to be smart

K. is for Kathleen whose  
hanky's ever ready

L is for Lois who is staid  
and steady

M stands for Marjorie of them  
there are three

N is for noone so far as I  
see

O is for Otilie who's not very  
lucky

\* P is for Phyllis; she is awfully  
plucky

Q is the queerness that runs  
through the school.

R stands for Rhoda, a silly  
young fool

S stands for Sue who's  
remarks often cut

\* Phyllis Dean

G stands for Dixie who's  
quite off her nut \_\_\_\_\_

U is for "u" whoever you be  
V is for him who wait it  
\_\_\_\_\_ not me \_\_\_\_\_

W's for Whitley who clever  
and tall,

X is for nothing we have  
here at all \_\_\_\_\_

Y is for Yvonne who it seems  
made a will

Z is a letter whose use is quite  
rill \_\_\_\_\_

### A notice - (The Observer.)

A tennis tournament will  
shortly be held at K. H. C, in which  
all are invited to take part. Big  
and little. A prize will be  
awarded to the winner.

64.  
K. H. C. Saturday evenings.  
by the "Bal"

During the present term it has been endeavored to so arrange the Saturday evenings that each brings forth some new and brilliant scheme for the amusement of the female inhabitants. As several times the young ladies have donned masculine attire it was decided that in honour of the birthday of Miss Mahel Cooper they should not only "dress-up", half of them in male, half female attire, but that a ball should be given at which the young lady might make her debut. The ball was given nominally by

Mrs. Cooper, (Miss P. Wright)  
Mr. Cooper, (Miss M. Rice.)  
and the young lady herself  
Another of the Saturday  
evening festivities was a  
charming little play.  
The foll:- are accounts of these.

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### The Ball -

By (Pat)

On the evening of May 19th. a  
large ball was given by  
Mr. and Mrs. Cooper in honor  
of their lovely daughter who  
made ~~her~~ her debut at that  
function.

The hall was beautifully  
decorated with flags, <sup>and</sup> bristling  
and many cosy little nooks in  
the corridors and on the



verandahs gave ample opportunity for the mild flirtation necessary for the pleasure of young people of both sexes - Mrs. Cooper is a famous matchmaker and at least one engagement has been announced as being the outcome of her tactful interference - Mr. Laird of London, England, has shown his preference for our nationality by persuading Miss Wright of Ottawa to grace his beautiful English home by her presence when he returns thither in the Autumn - Another engagement which has just been consummated is that of Miss Clay of Virginia to Mr. Hart, a

Harvard man; while it is said that Miss Cooper herself has shown a marked preference for Mr. Ross of Montreal. There were many beauties present but none surpassing the debutante who was gowned in pink muslin and carried pink and white carnations. Mrs. Cooper looked beautiful and very young in black crêpe de chine; while amongst others were Miss Clay, gowned in white and looking as stylish as it is usual for her countrywomen to appear; Miss Webb also gowned in white; Miss Lindsay, Miss Wright, Miss Plant, Miss Piddington, Miss Cleveland, Miss Parmelee

66.  
Miss Holony, Miss Dean,  
and Miss Mason.

Some of the gentlemen were:—  
Mr. Cooper, senior brother of  
the debrutante; Mr. Williams,  
Mr. Laird, Mr. May and  
Mr. Rhodes all of whom are  
from England; Mr. Ross, <sup>Sweeney</sup> Mr. De A  
Mr. Hart; and Mr. Valpy,  
Mr. Porteous, Mr. Smith and  
Mr. Husband, who are all  
midshipmen from H. M. S. "Issex",  
at present lying in the  
Coaticook river.

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### The Play.

By "Ghost" and "Bat".

### Characters.

Tootsie and Wootsie (bride's little sisters) =  
Mr. Ross and G. Williams both

gowned in white sailor suit -  
Bride's father and mother (Mr. & Mrs  
Wikon) = F. Le Sueur in men's clothes  
and L. May a hideousity, stuffed  
with pillows, rouged face and  
powdered hair -

Groom's mother (Mrs. Robertson) =  
L. Laird dressed like Mrs. Wikon.  
Maid (Bridget) = F. Gutelius dressed  
as a maid.

Butler (Thomas) = Mr. Fitz-Gibbon  
in knickerbockers -

Maid of Honour (Mr. Wikon) = Mr.

Lindsay gownned in white -  
Best man = Harriet Ross in boy's  
clothes.

Clergyman = F. Hart in surplice  
First Scene. Proposal.

Inter twins whispering that  
Georgie's beau will call to see

90  
her, and after some planning  
the hide behind the sofa. (two chairs)  
Inter. Georgie Wilson reading  
and sighing for Jack  
Robertson's arrival. She sits  
down.

Inter. Bridget with a card to  
which Miss Wilson is "not at  
home." More fidgeting.

Inter. Bridget with Jack's card,  
and Georgie anxiously tidies her  
hair.

Inter. Jack, Tall and handsome.  
After trying several times to propose  
and each time being repulsed;  
he takes her hand, when the  
sofa, pulled by the twins,  
parts company and down falls  
Georgie.

Inter. Mama and Papa to find

their daughter fainting in Jack's arms.

Mama rushes to Georgie's aid  
and Papa flies at Jack.

However after a long quarrel  
consent is given to the engage-  
ment, with much reluctance  
on Mrs. Wilson's part.

Then comes another love scene  
and Fookie and Wookie are  
forgiven, while Jack gives  
Georgie "the ring".

Enter Bridget to announce tea.

### Second Scene.

Enter Lovers, who spoon hand  
in hand, while Mrs. Robertson and  
Mr. Wilson sing "Romeo and Juliet".

### Third Scene. Wedding.

Enter Clergyman and groom  
from one side of the stage and



92  
the wedding-party from the other,  
while the wedding-march peals  
forth.

First come the Twins as flower-  
girls; then the bride and her  
father Mr. Wilson; then maid-of-  
honour; then the two old mothers.  
The Bride and groom kneel before  
the clergyman while the ring is  
put on.

#### Last Scene.

The best man proposes Toasts  
and the wedding ends in a  
dance.

The Bride, Georgie Wilson, Miss  
Idna Stewart, looked lovely in  
white with blue veil and  
pink roses; and the groom  
very handsome in white ducks  
and dark coat. He was Jack

Robertson = Miss F. Fitz-Gibbon.

The play, a great success, was  
held on May 4th. 1907.

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94.

## The Diamond Pendant

"A Siamese Twin"

It was a cold and dreary night in the middle of December when a little ragged boy might have been seen crouched by the side of a very handsome house in New York. He was watching the different people hurrying to and fro and the poor little fellow was wondering where he should sleep that night when he was aroused from his meditations by a handsome brougham drawn up in front of the house by two splendid horses and the footman sprang from the box and flung open the door and a beautiful lady alighted followed by an elderly looking gentleman.

She was clad in a pale blue opera cloak with a fascinator on her head, and evidently they had come from the theatre or some entertainment. As she stood gathering up her skirts with the lamp-light shining on her. The little boy noticed that she had a lovely face although it looked terribly sad. When they had passed into the house Carrie, for that was the little boy's name, stood up and shook himself and was just preparing to go in search of some shelter where he might pass the night when his eye was arrested on something shining on the pavement. He picked it up, and found that it was a lovely diamond

96.  
pendant evidently belonging to  
the lady who had driven up in  
the brougham. Earnie looked  
at it thoughtfully and then at  
the house; he wondered if he  
should keep it or not but on  
second thoughts he dashed up  
the steps and gave the bell a  
vigorous pull, and after waiting  
several minutes he was just  
beginning to think that he had  
better call in the morning, as  
evidently all the servants were  
in bed as the gentleman and lady  
had let themselves in with a latch  
key, when he heard somebody  
turning the key in the lock, and  
immediately the door opened and  
Earnie found himself standing  
in front of the elderly looking

gentleman who had driven up with the lady. He stared very hard at Carrie and then said in a cross voice "What do you mean coming at this time of the night, you young rascal?"

Carrie simply placed the pendant into the man's hand and said that the lady had dropped it when coming into the house a short time ago. The man instantly recognized his wife's pendant and his eyes softened as he looked at the little ragged figure in front of him. He pressed a dollar into Carrie's hand and told him to call and see him early the next morning.  
(to be continued)

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# A Mother's Heart

By (The Poet)

(1) Dull was the day, and cloudy,  
 Woeful the woman's face,  
 For today was her darling's  
 wedding,

"Oh! God, who would fill her  
 place.?"

Of children she had no other  
 But she and the dear old man  
 Worshipped the brown-eyed  
 maiden

As only the old folk can.

(2) And now she was off in  
 dreamland,  
 The summer that she was  
 wed

When first to his home he  
 Took her,

The maid of the golden head  
 The days had been one  
 long morning,  
 The flowerlets that year so  
 bright,  
 Till in the sweet Spring, a  
 baby  
 Had filled even clouds with  
 light.

(3) Later had come their Troubles,  
 Dark days of Troubles sore,  
 Till joy had seemed to vanish  
 To come to them no more;  
 Yet even in hopeless sorrow,  
 Through nights of dark despair,  
 The happy laugh of childhood  
 Came ringing through the  
 air.

100  
(4) Gently the years rolled onward  
Lovelier grew the child,  
And soon though their hearts  
were aching,

Through partings the old  
folks smiled.

For their darling must go  
far from them,  
To school in the city gay,  
While sadly the old home  
mourned her,  
And cried, "I'll be home  
some day!"

(5) At last the school days were over,  
One more was nature fair,  
And happy the aged couple  
how mother had silver hair:  
But blithe were their hearts as  
children,

Sweeter their tears than bliss,  
 For a tall slender girl was with  
 them,  
 Their lips bore her joyous kiss.

(6) So mused the noble mother,  
 And thinking of future years  
 When the house would be sad  
 and lonely  
 Fast fell her scalding tears:  
 When soft in her ear a  
 whisper,  
 Round her a sweet young  
 arm,  
 And still while her child was  
 near her  
 With love the old heart was  
 warm.

---

# Margaret's Castle in the Air.

By (Mother Princh)

Margaret Fitzhugh Phyllis  
Lawson and Marion Blake  
known sometimes as the  
"Inseparables" or "the happy  
trio" were sitting one evening  
late in May on the gallery of  
Miss Bennett's school in the  
suburb of Toronto.

It was just before tea and  
the girls were waiting for  
the bell to ring; in the  
meantime discussing their  
plans for next September as  
they were none of them going  
back.

Though many observing  
girls thought "the trio"  
alike, this was wrong, for

Margaret had quite a different and much sweeter nature than her so-called friends; nor had Phyllis and Marion much in common except weak characters. Marion had won a bad reputation by her tongue which had the sharpness of a razor. She was popular among a certain class of girls who cared for money and beauty, for Marion's face was certainly pretty, though her mouth was almost crooked from sneering. She had a certain sense of honour, and was faithful to any she liked, for which probably Margaret cared for her. Margaret was asked what



104.  
she thought of doing that Autumn  
and she replied.

"Father has promised that I  
may go to school in  
Switzerland ~~on~~ on condition that  
I get 90 per. cent. in the June  
exams. and also get into no  
serious scrape." "I shouldn't  
think you would accept such  
conditions" Phyllis said "I should  
rather enjoy myself while I was  
here." "Having a good time  
doesn't mean getting into  
trouble" Marion said.

"But Margaret, you surely  
wouldn't care to leave your  
friends -" "I know several  
girls from Chicago who go  
there" she replied. "Besides,  
it would be so nice in after

165  
life."

"Isn't it hot" complained Phyllis  
"I think what it'll be tonight  
in a stuffy house, you won't  
quibble of this temperature  
then," said Marion.

But here the Teakell rany  
and they went indoors.

After the meal Marion ran  
up to the other two and told  
them that she had something to  
tell them. They went into the  
library and Marion whispered.

"It will be awfully hot tonight  
indoors and I have a hateful  
roommate. I have a headache  
too and simply cannot stay  
in my room. Just listen to me,  
I have a fine idea and  
know you won't be frightened.

106.  
It will be cool on the back  
gallery so after the ten o'clock  
bell you two put on kimono's  
and skirts and come with me.  
We can sleep there till the  
morning.

"Margaret hesitated for a  
moment but finally she and  
Phyllis consented. So at the  
time arranged the three girls  
crupt to the head of the stairs,  
marion with a handkerchief  
over her wavy hair and a  
skirt probably descended from  
her grandmother. Goodness  
knows where she got it as all  
her clothes were in accordance  
with her money. "Hullo" girls"  
said marion leading the  
way downstairs; unfortunately

on the way meeting one of the "kids", Dorothy Henderson, who on enquiring where they were going was snubbed by Marion.

After passing a cool but sleepless night the girls went happily back to their rooms congratulating themselves on not being caught but alas! after breakfast Miss Bennett sent for all three. "The <sup>12</sup>Preparables" went to her study tremblingly as she looked very stern, and. "Dorothy", was breathed by each girl, as she told them that she had heard indirectly of their naughtiness. Miss Bennett went on to say that these three had always given her trouble and shown weakness in being

104.  
unable to conform to the rules,  
and so for punishment she  
would forfeit their right to  
enter as candidates for the  
June exams. It was odd  
how the girls' natures were  
shown as the verdict came.

Phyllis was glad to be out of  
them. Marion sneezed, shrugged  
her shoulders and said in a  
half-whisper (fully intending  
Miss Bennett to hear) that she  
didn't care. Margaret grew  
white as the prospect of her  
air-castle in the form of going  
abroad vanished.

Miss Bennett dismissed them  
but though the others went  
Margaret stayed.

"Oh! Miss Bennett, please

109  
please forgive us," she cried,  
"I will promise to be good."

The change of pronouns from plural to singular didn't escape notice, and the mistress said, "Perhaps you would dear but what about the others, I'm afraid I can't excuse you though I hate to punish you like this." And Margaret went out, almost crying; but a good time was coming.

In the afternoon Miss Bennett went to her and said.

"Margaret dear I want you."  
Telling <sup>out</sup> her, Margaret was told that Marjory Mathewson had pleaded for her. Marjory had told of the Switzerland plan, and under the circumstances



410  
Miss Bennett said that she  
felt bound to excuse them.  
Margaret felt sorry that  
Marjory should have been the  
one to plead for her as though  
Marjory liked Margaret, the  
latter didn't like ~~the~~ Miss  
Matheson and called her  
Miss Insignificance.

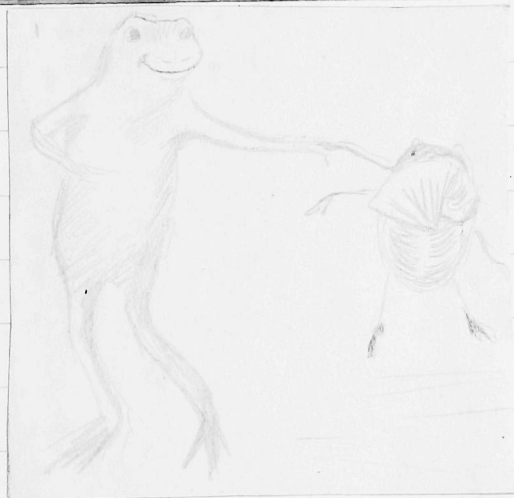
Margaret told the others the  
news, and spent the evening with  
Miss Insignificance, who was  
supremely happy at being  
enabled to serve Margaret.

At the beginning of September,  
both girls spent a very happy  
year among the Swiss mountains.

---

# The Frogs' Party

By (Little John.)



- (1) The Sun sinks down behind the  
hills,  
And goldens the shimmering  
river,  
Gay frogs sing out in chirps  
and trills,  
"Come hither, come hither, come hither!"
- (2) The flies and bees and insects  
bright

113.  
Send off to the rippling water  
And Mrs. June-Bug in a  
flight

Starts off with her giddy young  
daughter.

(3) The party starts when all are  
there

midst croaks and incessant  
laughter

Miss June-Bug leaves her  
mother's chair

With foggy so proud for  
her partner.

(4) Alack! alas! my Tale must  
close

Sir Frog was a greedy  
young sinner.

no supper came he quickly rose

and swallowed Miss Bug for  
her dinner.



the June Bug's  
Finish.

The End

114.  
the cat you no  
is in the hat

